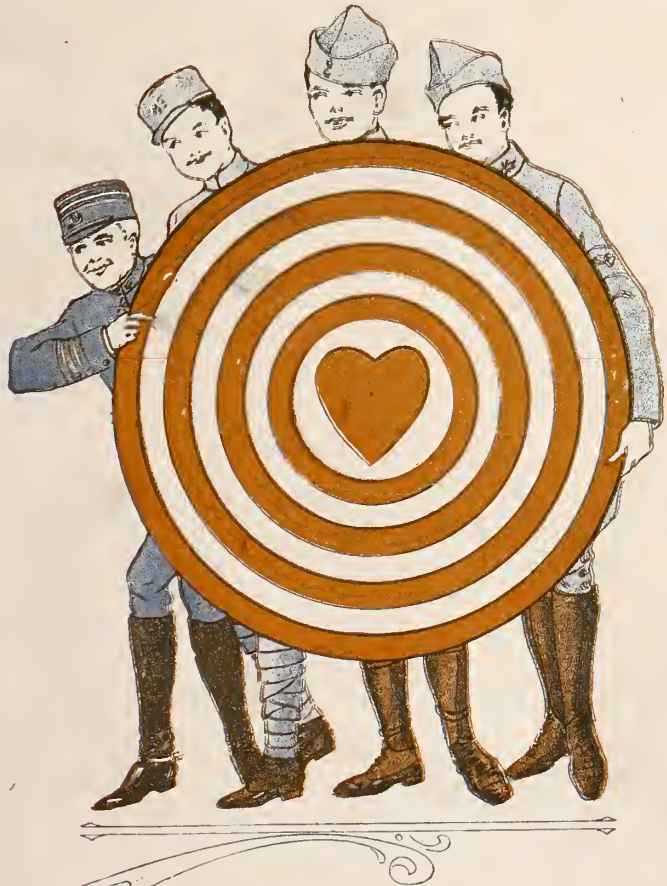


Some Day Waiting Will End

KLAW & ERLANGER'S
PRODUCTION OF
THE MUSICAL PLAY

The GIRL BEHIND THE GUN



BOOK & LYRICS BY
GUY BOLTON &
P. G. WODEHOUSE
MUSIC BY
IVAN CARYLL



There's a Light in Your Eyes	.60
(Waltz Song)	
Some Day Waiting Will End	.60
I Like It	.60
Back to the Dear Old Trenches	.60
Women Haven't Any Mercy on a Man	.60
The Girl Behind the Man Behind the Gun	.60
There's Life in the Old Dog Yet	.60
A Happy Family	.60
Oh! How Warm it is Today	.60
Selection	1.00
Waltz	.60
One-Step	.60

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd., 41 East 34th Street, New York

347 Yonge Street, Toronto

London

Melbourne

The Lyrics are published by arrangement with T. B. Harms and Francis, Day & Hunter, New York

Copyright MCMXVIII by CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd.

All Rights Reserved

Some Day Waiting Will End

Words by
P. G. WODEHOUSE

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Moderato

Tho' wear-y and drear-y
I'll on-ly be lone-ly

mf L.H. *p* *pizz*

life seems to-day, And tho' the man I love — is far a-way,
a short time more; For gold-en days, I know, — life holds in store:

cresc. *mf* *dim.*

Still near me to cheer me he seems to be; And all the while I hear —
Tho' ach-ing and break-ing my heart may be, I know a day of joy —

p *cresc.* *mf*

- him call to me: I hear him still whis - per
 - will come to me: The sha - dows will van - ish,

dim. *p* *mf* *p*

so soft and clear His mes - sage of hope and cheer. He says that
 the sun will shine, And his eyes will gaze in mine. I know that

rall. *p* *mf* *p cresc.* *mf*

REFRAIN
a tempo

Some day wait - ing will end: Some day trou - bles will mend:

mf

We'll for - get our sor - row; clouds are break - ing; Will it be to - mor - row?

cresc. *mf* *cresc.*

Hope is wak-ing. Some day hat-ing will cease:

mf *cresc.*

Some day there will be peace, And with laugh-ter and sing-ing and with

cresc.

wed-ding bells ring-ing We'll drive all our tears a - way

rit. *a-tempo* *f rall.* *mf* *a tempo* *cresc.*

Some day wait-ing will end: Some day troubles will mend:

f

We'll for-get our sor-row; Clouds are break-ing; Will it be to mor-row?

Hope is wak-ing. Some day hat-ing will cease: Some day

Loco

There will be peace: And with laugh-ter and sing-ing And with

Loco

cresc.

wed-ding bells ringing We'll drive all our tears a-way.

rit. *a tempo* *L.H.*

SPECIMEN

New Edition
Revised and Fingered by
FRED S. NEWCOMBE

Minuet-Louis XV.

Composed by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Minuetto

Piano

The musical score is written for piano and consists of five systems. The first system begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass staves, notes, rests, and fingerings. The piece concludes with a forte (f) dynamic in the final system.

Copyright MCMIII & MCMIV by Chappell & Co.

New Edition Copyright 1917 by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

All rights reserved

THE FAMOUS "CANDY SONG"

Charles Dillingham presents Fred Stone in the PHENOMENAL SUCCESS

"Jack O' Lantern"

Words by
ANNE CALDWELL

Candyland SONG

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "Come take a trip through can - dy - land, It is a dan - dy land I know, You'll be right at home in can - dy land For it's the place where the sweet things grow". The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *mf a tempo* and *cresc.* (crescendo). The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

Come take a trip through can - dy - land, It is a dan - dy land

I know, You'll be right at home in

can - dy land For it's the place where the sweet things grow

Copyright 1917 by Chappell & Co., Ltd.
All rights reserved

Chappell & Company, Ltd. 41 East 34th Street, New York. 347 Yonge Street, Toronto, London, Melbourne.

The Lyrics are published by arrangement with - T.B. Harms & Francis, Day & Hunter, New York

A NEW SONG FROM OVER THE SEA

Roses of Picardy

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

Music by HAYDN WOOD

Keys: No. 1. in Bb (D to Eb)

No. 2. in C (E to F)

No. 3. in D (F# to G)

"Where is Picardy?" For the purpose of song it is an Eldorado far away, where distance lends enchantment to the view. The spirit voice in Schubert's song said that joy existed only where the wanderer was not. Fred. E. Weatherly, writing for the English-speaking world, placed his lovers in Picardy, a land beyond the border and fragrant with the roses of romance. He threw a halo over them at once, and then he made his story intensely human. No wonder that a fine musician, as Haydn Wood unquestionably is, was inspired to compose one of his most appealing melodies and unite with Fred. E. Weatherly in producing the song, "**Roses of Picardy**," which is now enjoying a popularity in England that would be remarkable even in the prosperous times of peace.

Nothing but the merits of the song can explain its extraordinary success.

Clarence Lucas

In the "*Philosophy of Popularity*."

ROSES OF PICARDY. Song.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Musie by
HAYDN WOOD

The musical score for 'Roses of Picardy' is presented in three systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The tempo is marked 'pp' (pianissimo) and 'Slowly'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of the verse. The second system covers the next two lines. The third system covers the final two lines of the verse. The piano accompaniment features a simple, flowing melody in the left hand and a more active right hand.

Copyright, 1916, by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

C 1000

ROSES OF PICARDY

She is watching by the poplars,
Colinette with the sea blue eyes,
She is watching and longing and waiting,
Where the long white roadway lies.
And a song stirs in the silence,
As the wind in the boughs above,
She listens and starts and trembles,
'Tis the first little song of love.

Chorus

"Roses are shining in Picardy,
In the hush of the silver dew,
Roses are flow'ring in Picardy,
But there's never a rose like you!
And the roses will die with the summertime.
And our roads may be far apart,
But there's one rose that dies not in Picardy!
'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Chappell & Co., Ltd.

Chappell & Co., Ltd. 41 East 34th Street, New York
London, Toronto and Melbourne